

DELL
A DELL COMIC

OCT. 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

MERRIE MELODIES

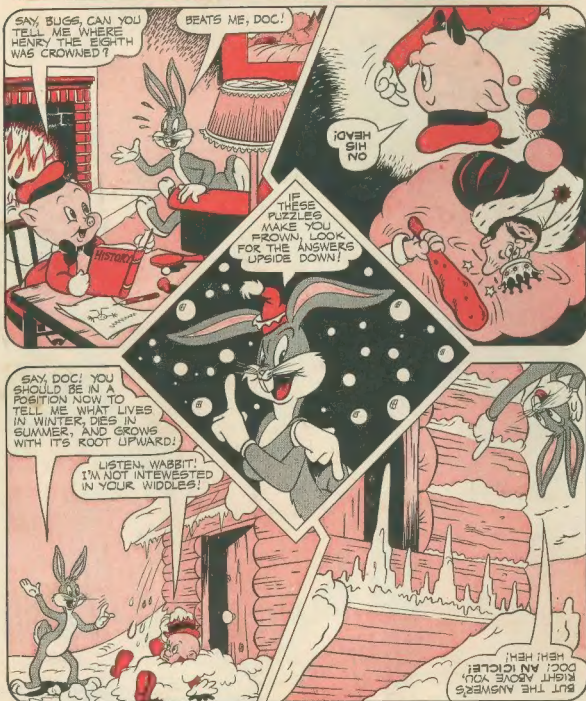


52 pages

ALL COMICS!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,
PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS



LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,
present

BUGS BUNNY

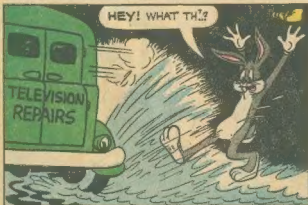
A BUNNY'S SURE GOTTA
KEEP HIMSELF LOOKIN'
SPICK-AN-SPAN
THESE DAYS...



NO TELLIN' WHEN A
BIG DEAL MIGHT
FALL IN YOUR
LAP, AN...

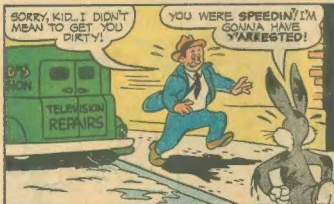


HEY! WHAT TH'?



SORRY, KID...I DIDN'T
MEAN TO GET YOU
DIRTY!

YOU WERE SPEEDIN'! I'M
GONNA HAVE
Y'ARRESTED!



WAIT, MAYBE
WE CAN MAKE
A DEAL...

A DEAL... ER...
WHAT'S YER
PROPOSITION,
DOC?

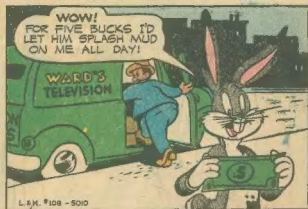


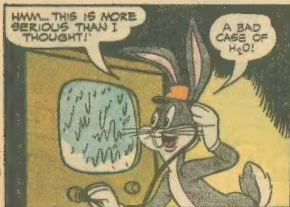
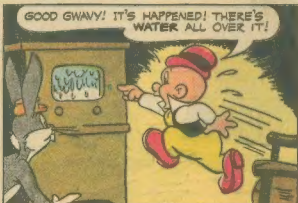
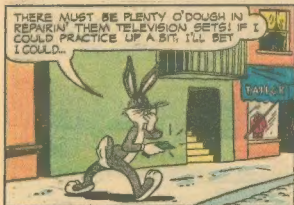
HERE'S FIVE DOLLARS!
PERHAPS YOU COULD
GET YOUR FUR
CLEANED...

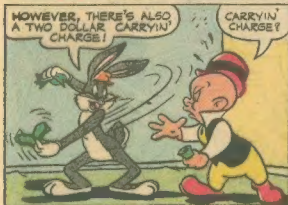
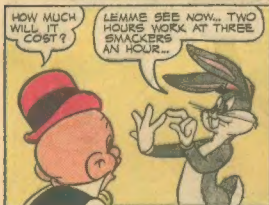
GEE,
THANKS,
DOC!

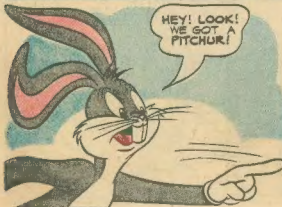
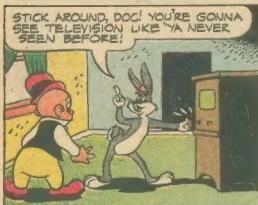
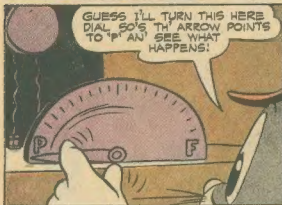


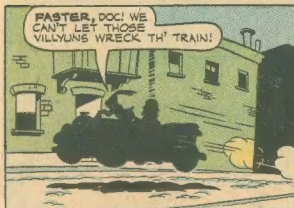
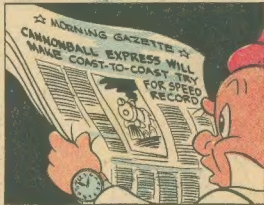
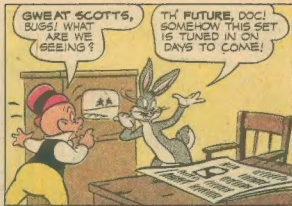
WOW!
FOR FIVE BUCKS I'D
LET HIM SPLASH MUD
ON ME ALL DAY!

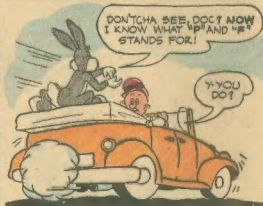
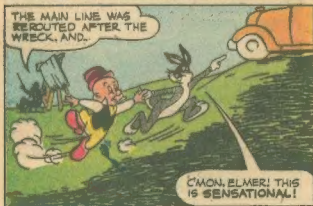
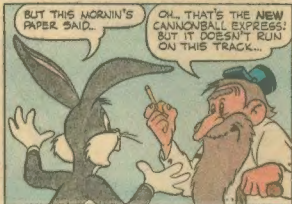
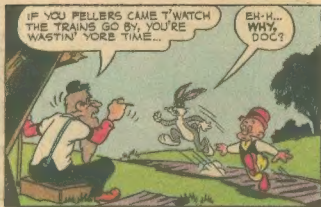


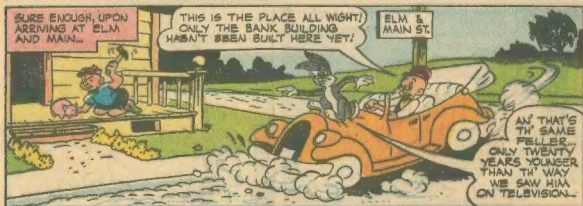
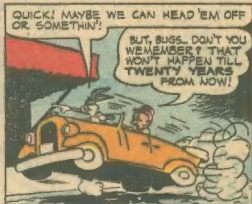
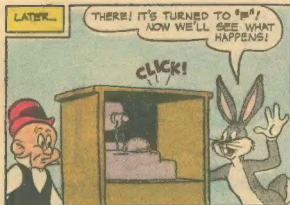


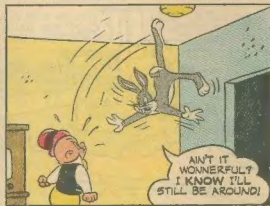
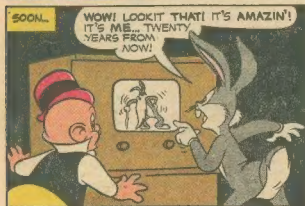
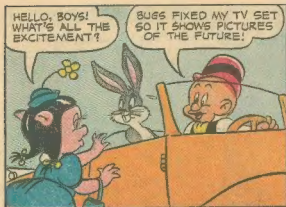


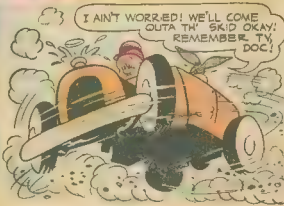
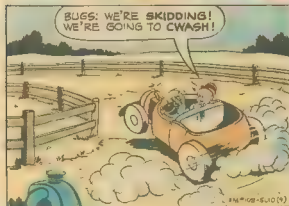
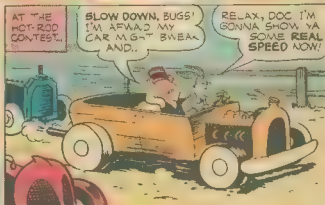
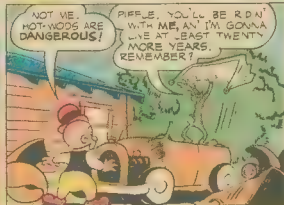
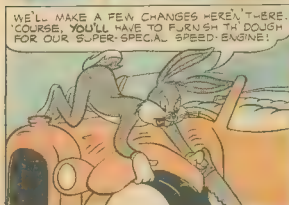
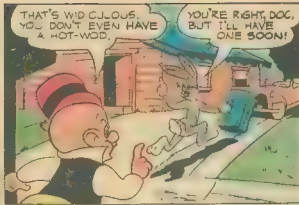
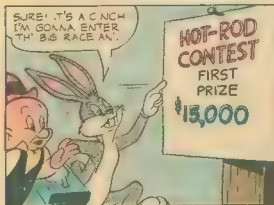


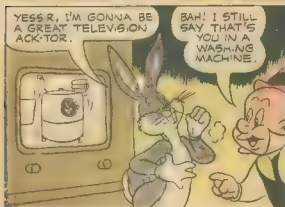
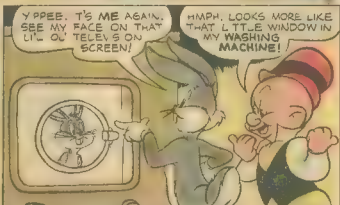
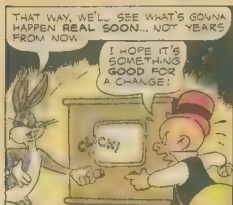
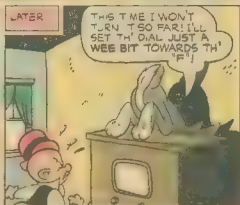
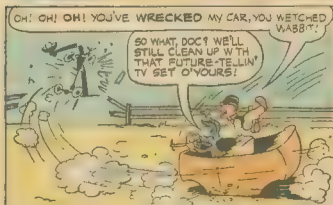
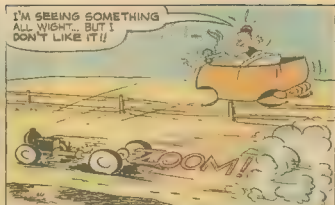
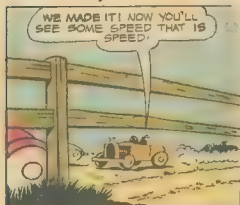


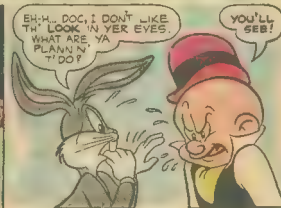
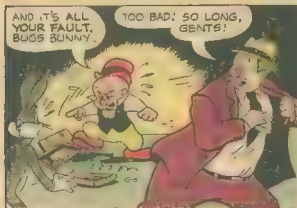
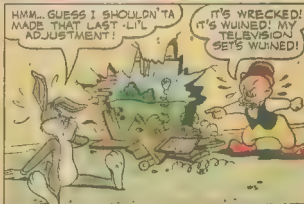
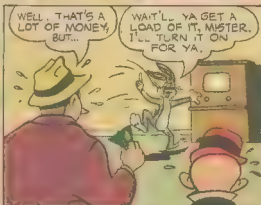
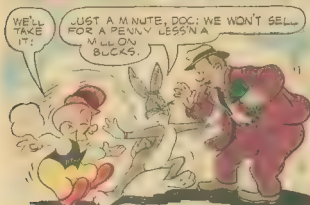
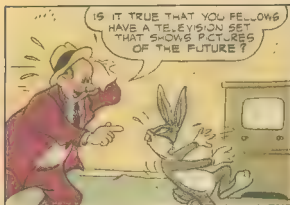


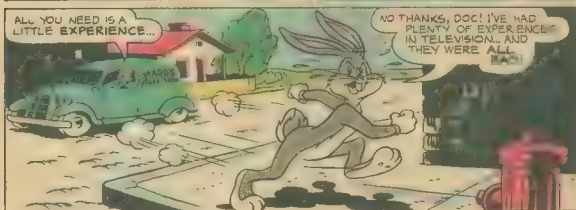
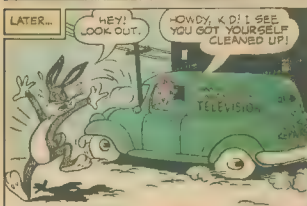
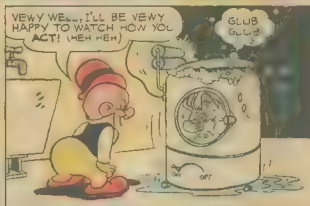
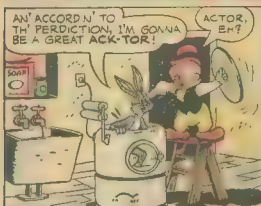
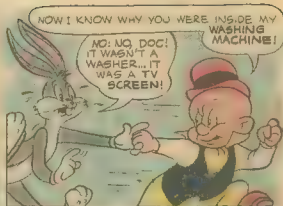






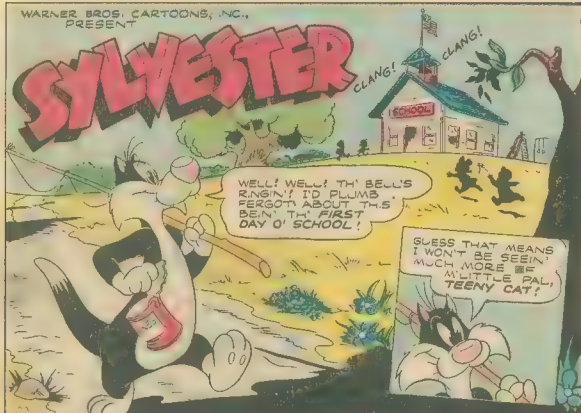






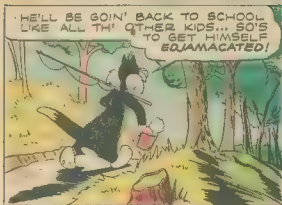
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,
PRESENT

SYLVESTER

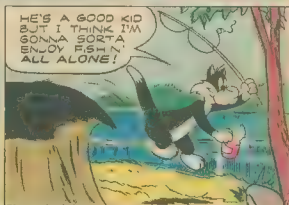


WELL! WELL! TH' BELL'S
RINGIN'! I'D PLUMBS
FERGOT! ABOUT TH'S
BEIN' TH' FIRST
DAY O' SCHOOL!

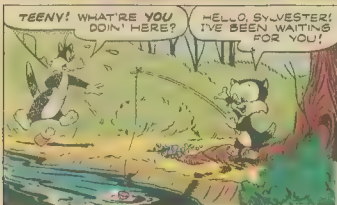
GUESS THAT MEANS
I WON'T BE SEEN!
MUCH MORE OF
M' LITTLE PAL,
TEENY CAT!



HE'LL BE GOIN' BACK TO SCHOOL
LIKE ALL TH' Q'THER KIDS... SO'S
TO GET HIMSELF
SQUAMACATED!

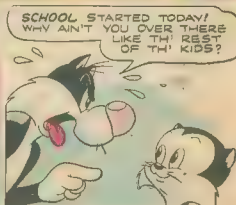


HE'S A GOOD KID
BUT I THINK I'M
GONNA SORTA
ENJOY FISHIN'
ALL ALONE!

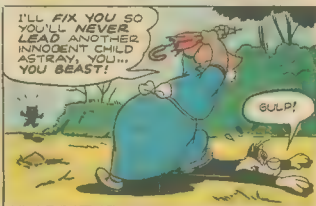
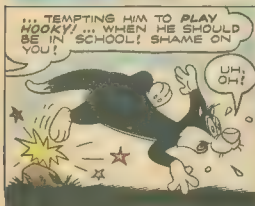
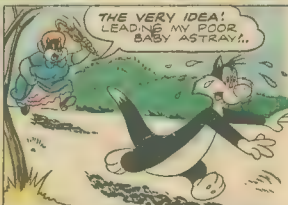
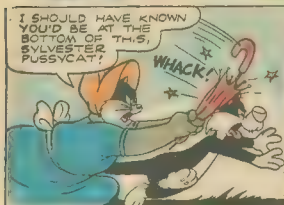
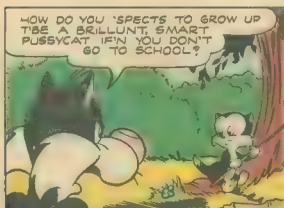


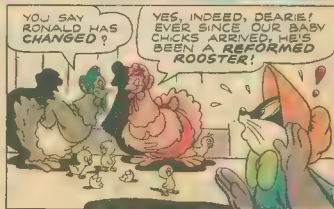
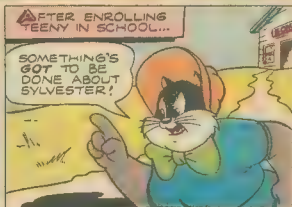
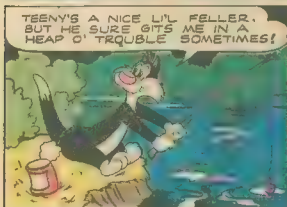
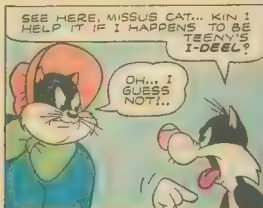
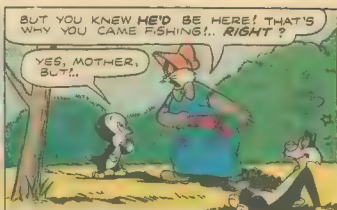
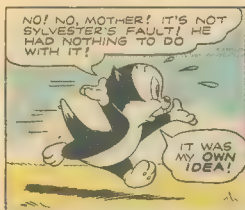
TEENY! WHAT'RE YOU
DOIN' HERE?

HELLO, SYLVESTER!
I'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR YOU!



SCHOOL STARTED TODAY!
WHY AIN'T YOU OVER THERE
LIKE TH' REST
OF TH' KIDS?





HE USED TO BE SO SHIFTLESS
AND NO-GOOD,
BUT NOW...

WELL, YOU
JUST WOULDN'T
KNOW HIM HE'S
SO DIFFERENT!



HM-M-M-M...



LATER THAT
SAME DAY,
SYLVESTER
HAS JUST
FINISHED
HIS FISH
DINNER...

(SMACK! SMACK!) WHAT
A DEE-LIGHTFUL
REPEAT! NOW TO...

HARK! DOST
HEAR WHAT I
HEARST?



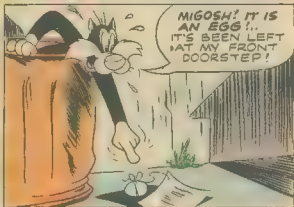
IFN I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'DA
SWORN I HEARD A EGG A-CRACKIN'...

OOOPS!
THERE
IT IS
AG'IN!

CRACK!!



MIGOSH! IT IS
AN EGG!..
IT'S BEEN LEFT
IAT MY FRONT
DOORSTEP!

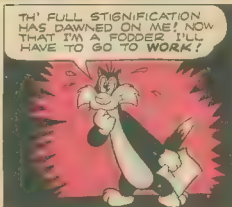


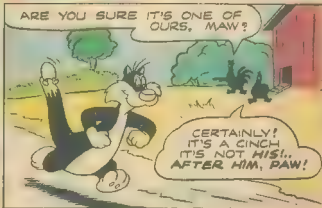
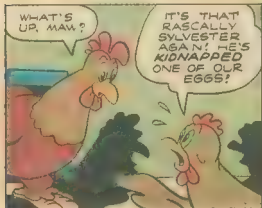
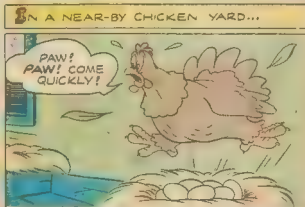
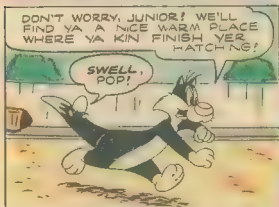
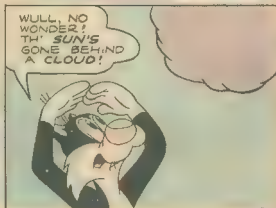
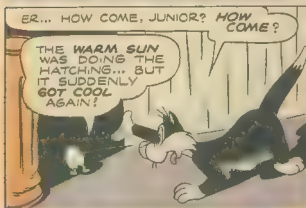
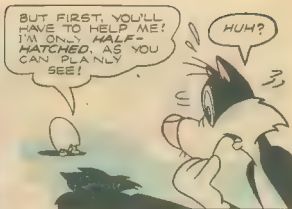
EEK! I'VE BECOME
A PAUPER!

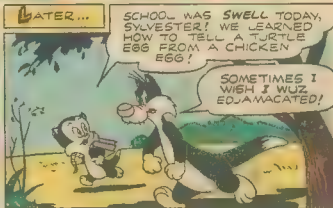
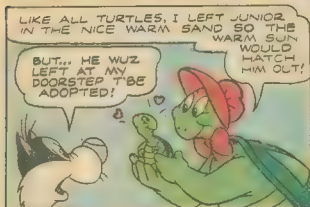
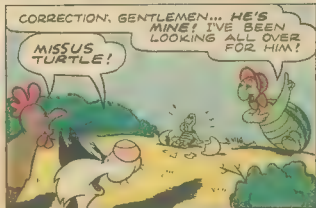
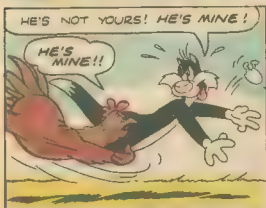
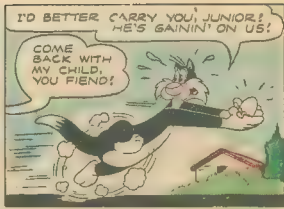
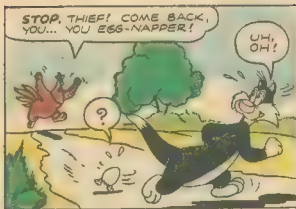
Please take
good care
of junior.
Signed
Desperate



TH' FULL STIGNIFICATION
HAS DAWNED ON ME! NOW
THAT I'M A FODDER I'LL
HAVE TO GO TO WORK!



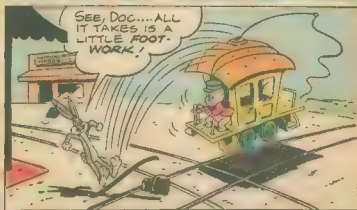
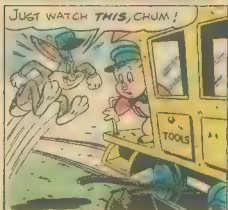
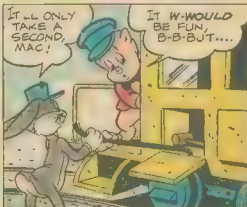
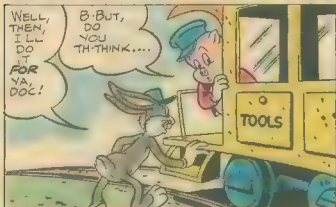
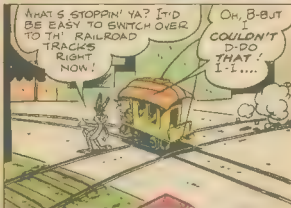
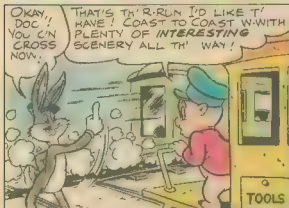


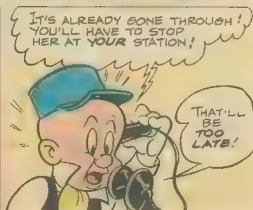
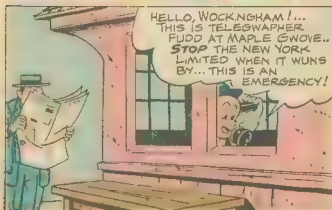
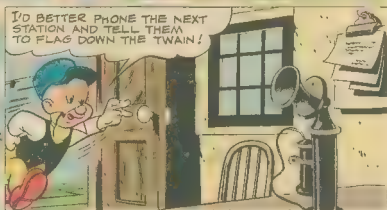
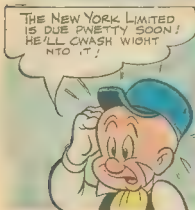
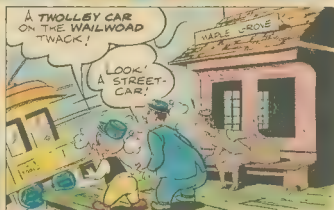
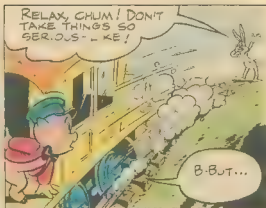
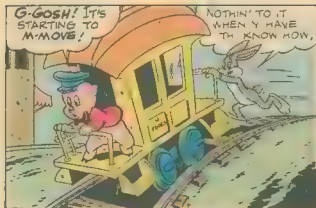


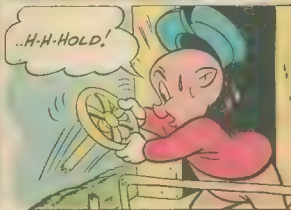
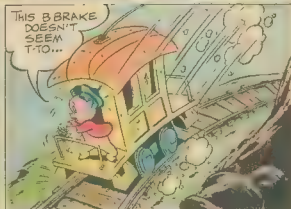
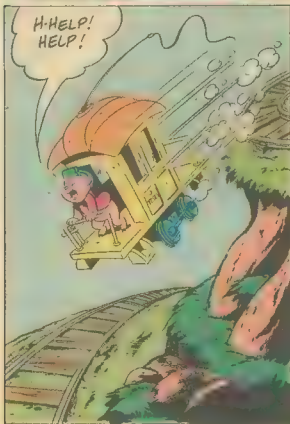
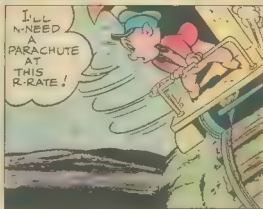
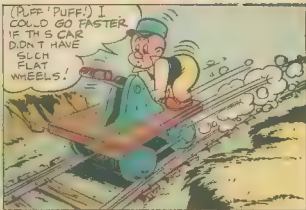
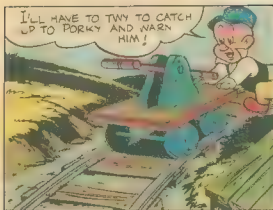
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,
PRESENT-

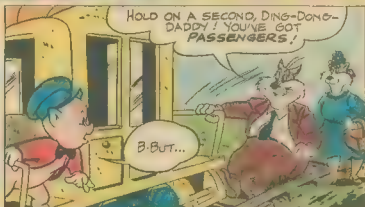
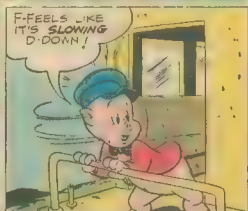
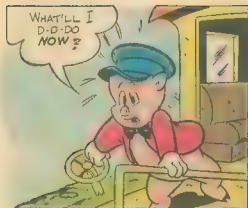
PORKY PIG

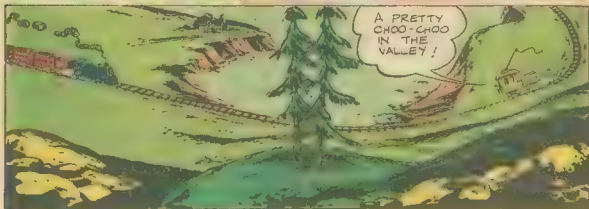
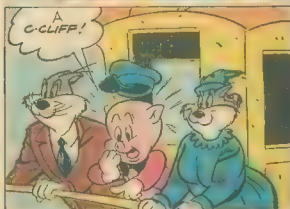
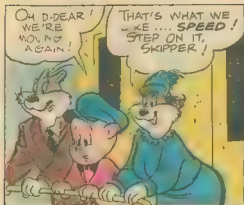
S-SAME OLD RUN DAY AFTER
D-D-DAY! IT SURE
GETS
D-DULL!

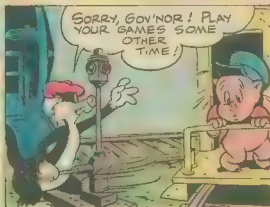
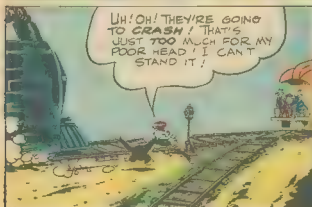
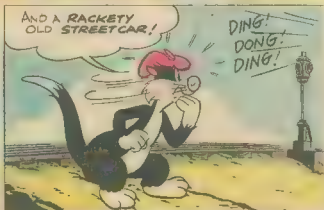
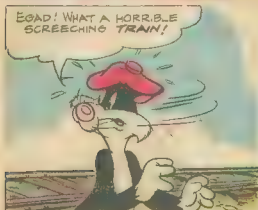
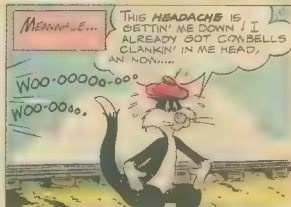
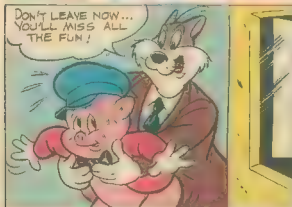
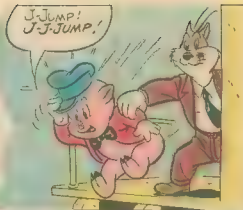
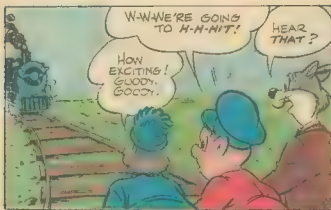


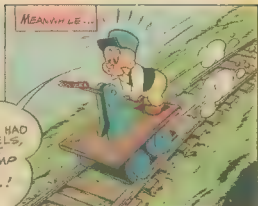
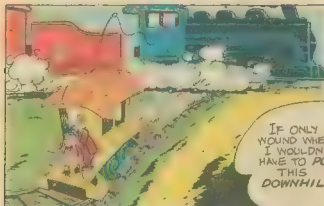






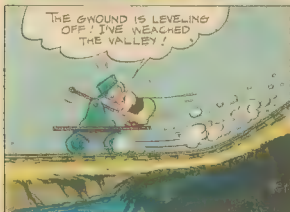




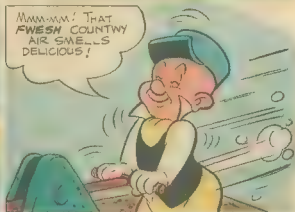


MEANWHILE...

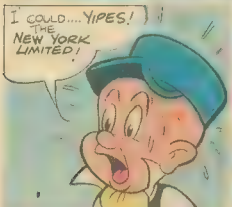
IF ONLY I HAD
WOUND WHEELS,
I WOULDN'T
HAVE TO PUMP
THIS
DOWNHILL!



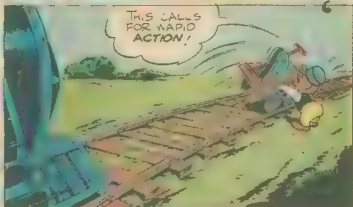
THE GROUND IS LEVELING
OFF! I'VE REACHED
THE VALLEY!



MMM-MM! THAT
FRESH COUNTRY
AIR SMELLS
DELICIOUS!



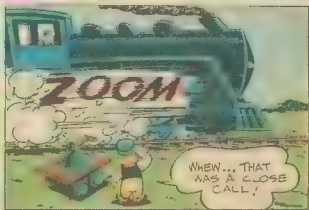
I COULD....YIPES!
THE
NEW YORK
LIMITED!



THIS CALLS
FOR RAPID
ACTION!

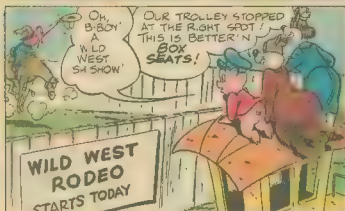
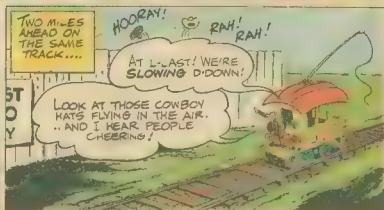
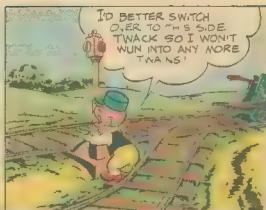
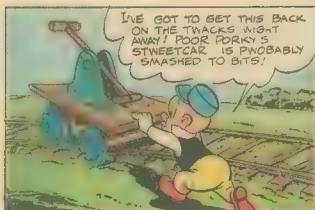


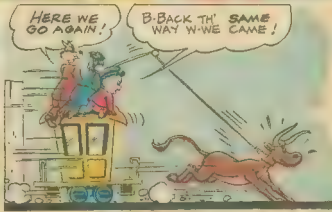
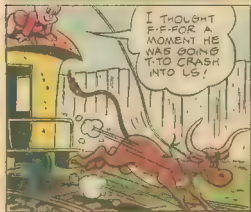
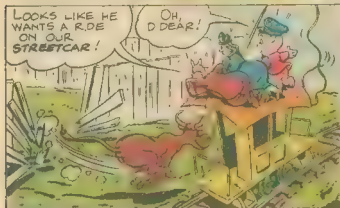
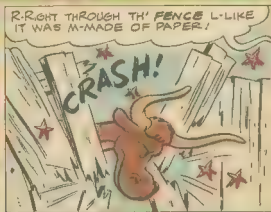
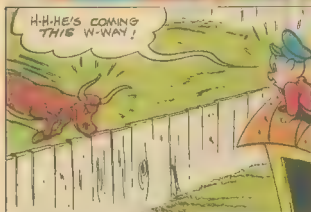
OFF
SHE
GOES!



ZOOM

WHEN... THAT
WAS A CLOSE
CALL!

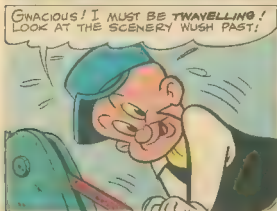




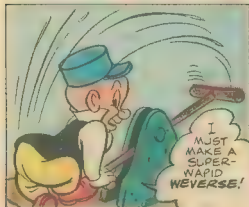
ELMER IS TOO OCCUPIED AT THE
MOMENT TO LOOK AHEAD....



GNACIOUS! I MUST BE TWAVELLING!
LOOK AT THE SCENERY WUSH PAST!



HORRORS! A GWADE "A"
STEER!



I
MUST
MAKE A
SLPER-
WAPID
WEVERSE!

ELMER'S OUT OF D-DANGER NOW! H-HE'S
O-GAINING ON TH' S-STEER!

THAT'S TOO BAD! WE'LL HAVE TO
DO SOMETHING TO
TO MAKE THE
RACE MORE
EVEN!

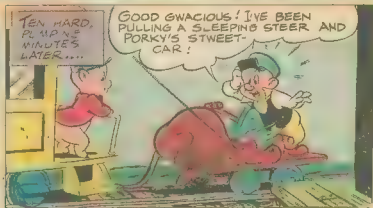
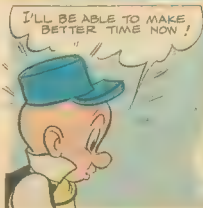
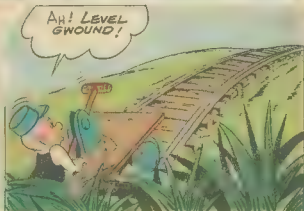
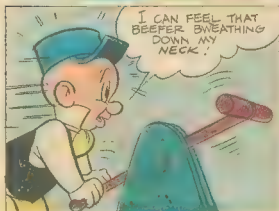
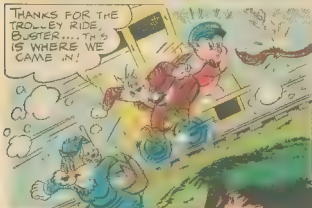
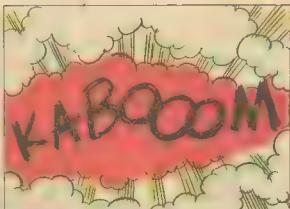
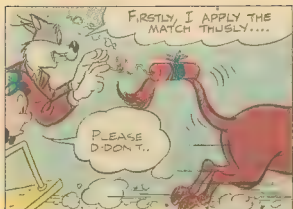


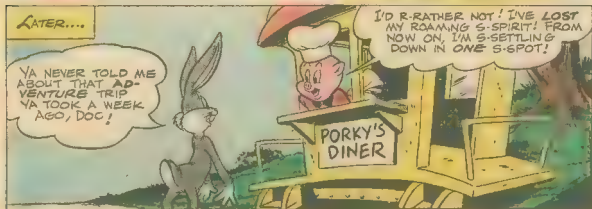
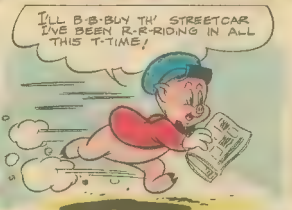
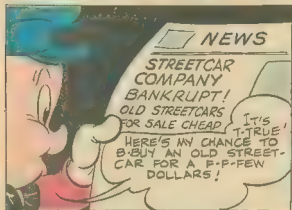
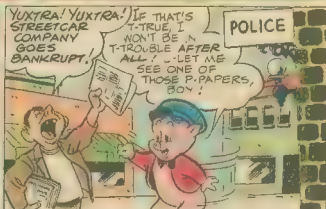
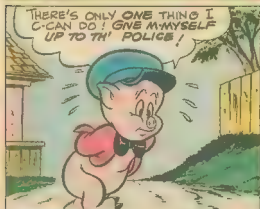
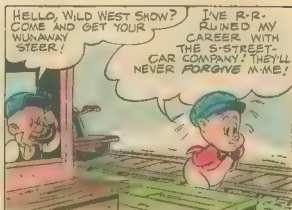
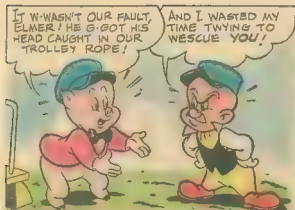
WHAT OUR FRIEND STEER NEEDS IS A
LITTLE INSPIRATION!



AN' THIS GIANT FIRECRACKER
SHOULD GIVE IT
TO HIM!







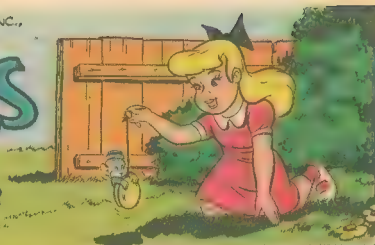
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,

PRESENT

SNIFFLES

and

Mary Jane



In the sunlight, the little yellow yo-yo suddenly began to dance up and down the string dangling from Mary Jane's hand. Mary Jane smiled delightedly. She had tried all morning long to make the yo-yo twirl up and down the string, and only now had succeeded.

But all at once, her smile changed to a frown. The yo-yo seemed to have grown heavy and would not slide up the string. Mary Jane bent over it.

"Hi, Mary Jane! How's for givin' me a ride up?" Sniffles, her little friend, was sitting right on top of the yo-yo.

Mary Jane's smile returned. She was always glad to see Sniffles. They had had many fascinating adventures together. "I can't pull you up, Sniffles," she said. "You're too heavy."

"You certainly are!" came a wee, muffled voice. "Get off me!"

As Sniffles and Mary Jane looked on, amazed, the yo-yo gave a violent twitch.

"Gracious!" Mary Jane gasped. "My yo-yo's alive!"

"Of course I am," snapped the yo-yo. "But if Sniffles had sat on me much longer—well, I dread to think what might have happened!" He took a deep breath. "My name is Braggo."

By this time, Sniffles had scrambled to his feet. "I'm sorry, Braggo. I didn't know you were ALIVE!"

"A lot of good it does me," sighed Braggo, "being imprisoned, as I am, on the end of this string."

Mary Jane frowned a little. "But yo-yos are ALWAYS on strings," she said.

"Not in Yo-Yo Land," Braggo contradicted. "Why don't you cut this string and set me free to go back?"

A twinkle came into Mary Jane's eyes. "I'll be glad to," she said, "if you take Sniffles and me with you."

Braggo's eyes grew rounder as he looked at her. "I couldn't take YOU," he gulped. "You're a—giant!"

"She can make herself as little as me," explained Sniffles.

Braggo reflected briefly. Then he nodded. "It's a deal."

Mary Jane hurried into her house and returned with a pair of scissors. She snipped the string, setting Braggo free, and then chanted:

"Now I shut my eyes real tight,
Then I wish with all my might,
Magic words of poof, poof, piffles,
Make me just as small as Sniffles."

When she opened her eyes again, Mary Jane was no bigger than her two tiny friends.

"Humph!" Braggo said rather loudly.

"That's pretty good magic—but not as good as MINE!" He made a strange, complicated gesture. Swoosh!—Mary Jane, Sniffles, and Braggo were all standing in a big square right in the middle of a very peculiar-looking town.

As they glanced around, a crowd of curious yo-yos came bouncing up.

"Hello, everybody!" Braggo called out. "Meet Mary Jane and Sniffles!"

"It's Braggo!" exclaimed one of the yo-yos, a boy named Tricky. "He has returned from the Land of Real People!"

"A miracle!" cried a bright-eyed girl yo-yo. "Nobody has ever returned before!"

"But I am a genius!" boasted Braggo. "I have great magical powers!"

"Still boasting, eh?" scoffed Tricky, who had never particularly liked Braggo. "If you have such marvelous powers, let's see a demonstration."

"Very well," said Braggo. He looked at Tricky and made another gesture.

Slowly, Tricky rose into the air. He was about four feet off the ground when . . . zoomp! . . . he came down again—hard!

Braggo looked puzzled. "I don't understand," he said. "You were supposed to disappear, Tricky!"

"That's what I thought!" grinned Tricky. "So I counteracted your magic with some of my own. And that proves MY magic is greater than yours!"

"Oh, yes?" shouted Braggo angrily. "Watch this!"

He made another gesture and, to the horrified amazement of everyone present, all the buildings in Yo-Yo Land vanished into thin air!

"That IS great magic!" Tricky admitted. "Now, bring our buildings back."

Braggo paled. Then he suddenly turned on his heel and headed down the street. When he heard the yo-yos begin to shout angrily that they wanted their houses back, he began to run. Mary Jane and Sniffles followed. So did the infuriated yo-yos. Soon, Mary Jane and Sniffles caught up with Braggo.

"Braggo," Sniffles panted, "why don't you bring back the houses? If those yo-yos catch you . . ."

"I can't!" Braggo interrupted. "No magic will work while one is running—besides, I've forgotten the right gesture."

"Oh, dear!" Mary Jane cried. "If you only had time to THINK!"

"I've got it, Braggo," Sniffles exclaimed. "Pretend to fall and knock yourself out!"

"I'll try it," Braggo moaned. "What've I got to lose?" With that, he landed on the ground and lay very still. One by one, the rest of the yo-yos landed in the

heap.

While the yo-yos were untangling themselves, Mary Jane and Sniffles bent over Braggo, pretending to give him first aid.

"Have you remembered what to do?" Mary Jane whispered.

"No!" he mumbled. "If you know any magic words—say them! They might do the trick!"

"Abracadabra! Bring back the houses!" Sniffles chanted in an undertone. Nothing happened.

"Ickeldewickelde! PLEASE bring back the houses!" tried Mary Jane. Still nothing happened.

Braggo groaned. "If the houses will only come back, I'll never boast again!"

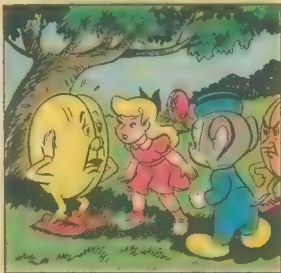
"Ooh!" Mary Jane squealed. "You did it, Braggo! Look!"

There stood the houses just as before. Laughing gaily, the yo-yos forgave Braggo and hurried toward their homes, while Tricky and Braggo shook hands. "We will be friends from now on, eh, Braggo?" Tricky said.

Braggo nodded. He was still too upset to say anything. In fact, he could hardly find the strength to make the right gesture for returning Mary Jane and Sniffles to the Land of Real People.

Mary Jane smiled as she freed the string on the little yellow yo-yo from a thorny branch of the rose bush.

"Poor little Braggo!" she said softly. "You must be very tired! I think I'll let you rest until tomorrow!"

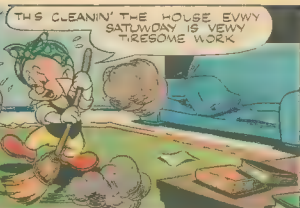


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.,

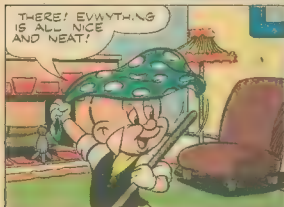
PRESENT

ELMER FUDD

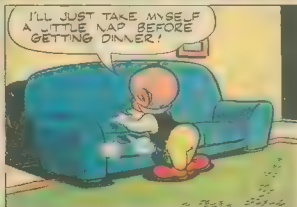
THIS CLEANIN' THE HOUSE EVVY SATURDAY IS VEWY TIRESOME WORK



THERE! EVVYTHING IS ALL NICE AND NEAT!

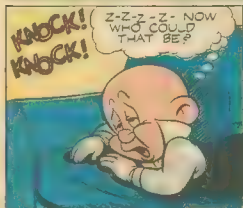


I'LL JUST TAKE MYSELF A LITTLE NAP BEFORE GETTING DINNER!



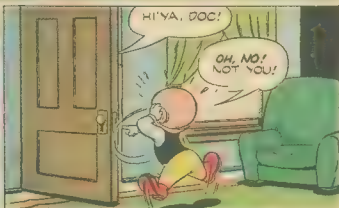
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

Z-Z-Z-Z- NOW WHO COULD THAT BE?



HI'YA, DOC!

OH, NO!
NOT YOU!



GET YOUR FOOT OUT OF MY DOOR, YOU CWAZY WABBIT!

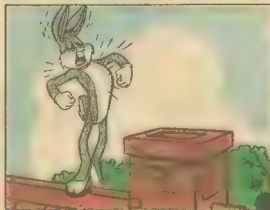
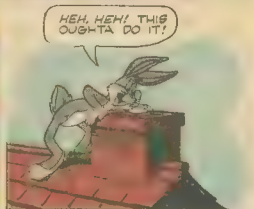
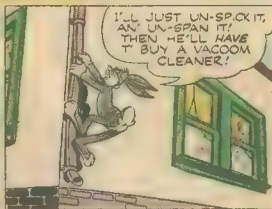
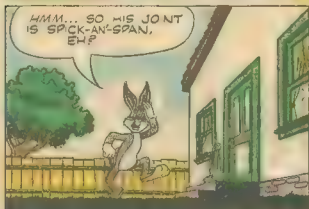
JUST A MINUTE, DOC! GOT SOMETHIN' TO SHOW YOU!

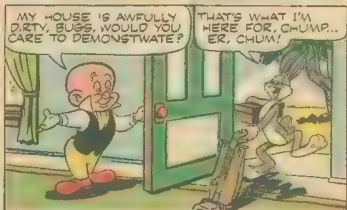
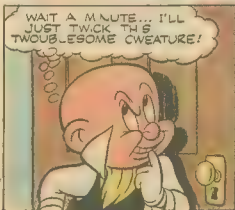
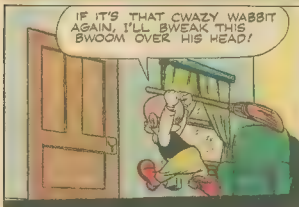
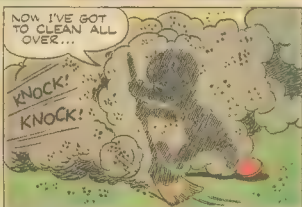
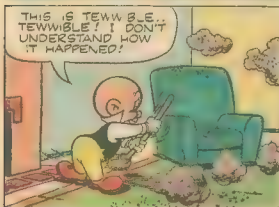
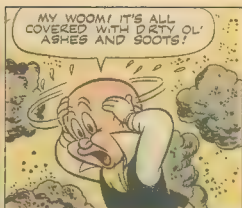
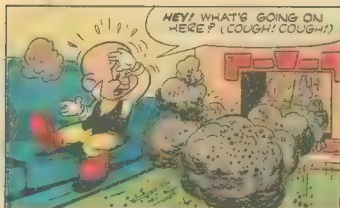


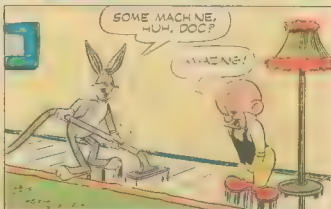
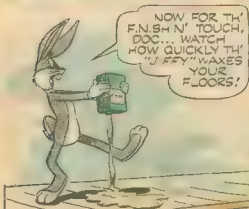
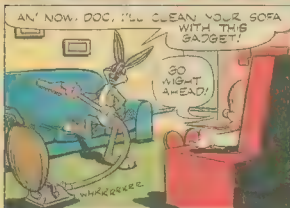
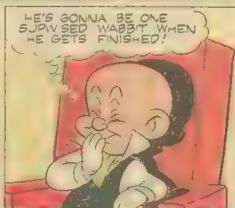
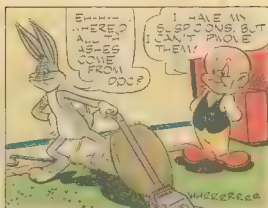
I DON'T WANNA SEE ANYTHING... ESPECIALLY YOU!

JUST GIMME A CHANCE TO DEMONSTRATE THIS NEW "JIFFY" VACUUM CLEANER, DOC!

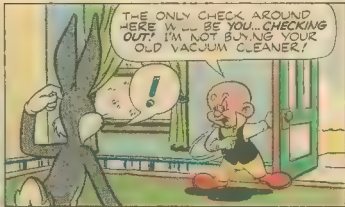








THERE! EVERYTH'N' IS SPOOK-AN-SPAN AGAN', DOC! TH' CLEANER S YOURS FER TH' NOTSIGNIFICANT SUM OF TWENTY-SEVEN DOLLARS! YOU CAN GIMME A CHECK!



YOU MEAN TO INCINERATE YOU TRICKED ME INTO CLEANIN' YOUR HOUSE FER YOU?



THAT IS ABSOLUTELY WIGHT!

AH, DOC! I WISH YOU HADN'TA DONE THAT...



'CAUSE THAT MEANS I'LL JUST HAFTA LEAVE THESE ASHES WHERE I FOUND 'EM! HEH, HEH!



NO! STOP IT! YOU'RE RUINING MY FURNITURE!

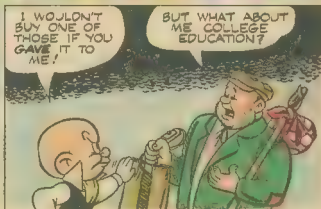
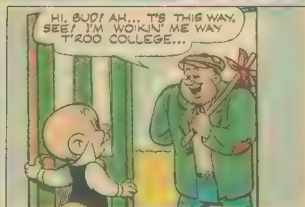
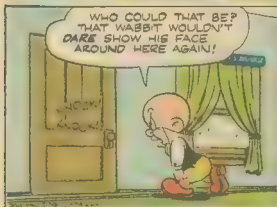
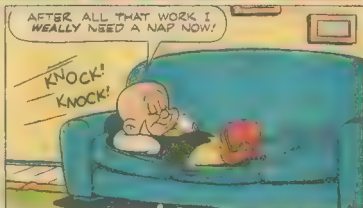
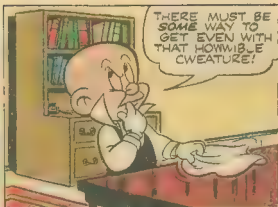
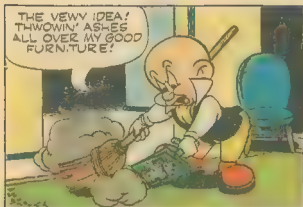
I'LL BE SEEN' YA, DOC!

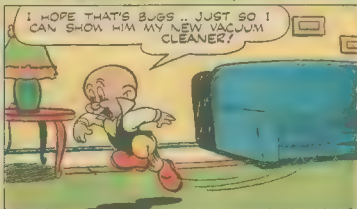
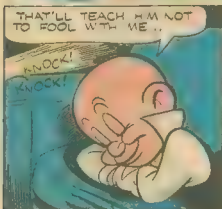
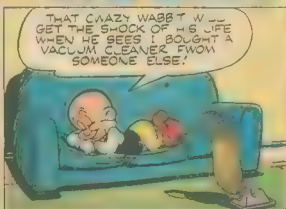
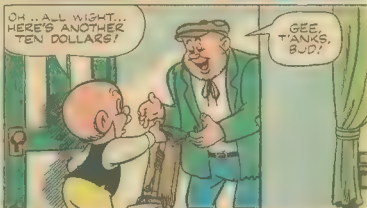
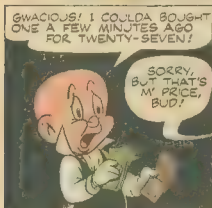
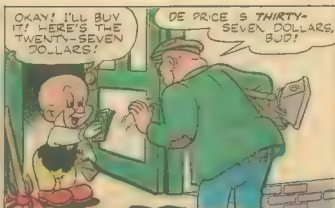
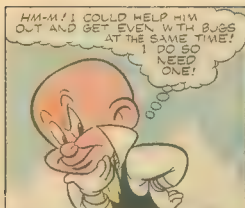


GET OUT! SCHWAM! AND DON'T COME BACK!

I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT WABBIT, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!







HI-YA, DOC! I CAME
OVER TO APOLOG'ZE!
NO HARD
FEELIN'S?

NO... I'VE BEEN
HOPING YOU'D
COME OVER!

I HAVE SOMETHING
TO SHOW YOU!

YEAH? WHAT
YA GOT?

A NEW "JEFFY"
VACUUM CLEANER!

OH,
NO!

DOC! HOW
COULD YOU
DO THIS TO
ME? ME...
YOUR PAL!

I DO
IT, AND I'M
GLAD!

I SUPPOSE YOU BOUGHT IT FROM
ONE OF THOSE GUYS WORKN' THEIR
WAY THROUGH COLLEGE!

EXACTLY!

AN' SUPPOSE HE CHARGED YOU
MORE THAN IT WAS WORTH...
SAY... TEN DOLLARS MORE?

WHY...
ER...
YES...

YES, I DID PAY TEN
DOLLARS EXTRA...
BUT HOW DID YOU
KNOW?

HEH... HEH! THAT WAS MY VACUUM CLEANER TH'
HOBBO SOLD YOU, DOC! I HADDA
CHARGE YA MORE, SO'S TO PAY
HIS
COMMISSION!

OH! OH! OH!
I'VE BEEN
WICKED
AGAIN!

WARNER BROS.
CARTOONS, INC.

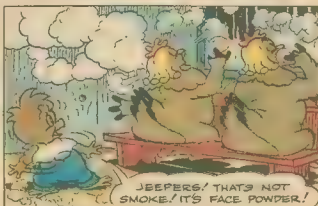
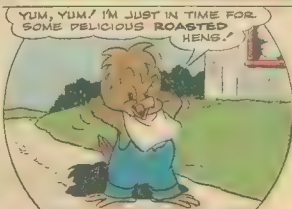
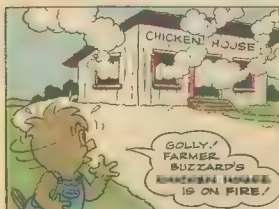
present

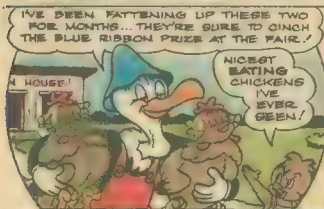
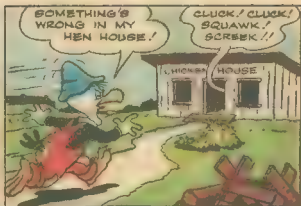
HENRY HAWK

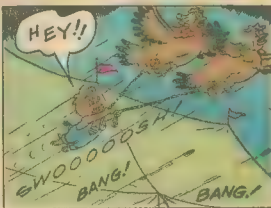
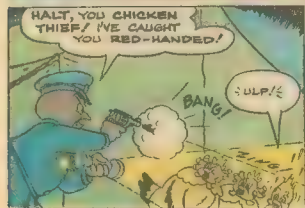
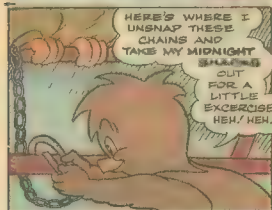
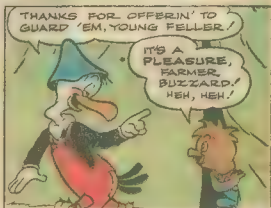
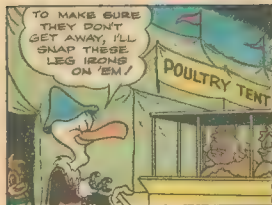
THERE'S GREAT
EXCITEMENT
INSIDE FARMER
BUZZARD'S
CHICKEN HOUSE!
THE "GIRLS"
ARE PRIMING
FOR THE BIG
EVENT... THE
COUNTY FAIR!

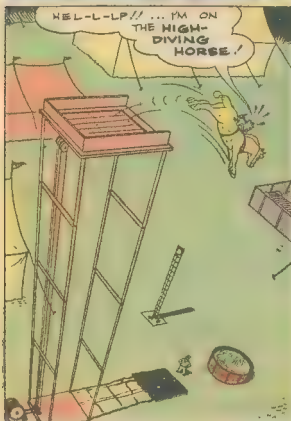
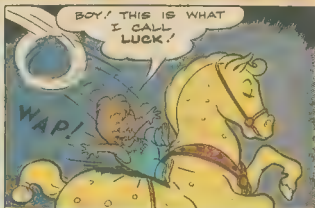
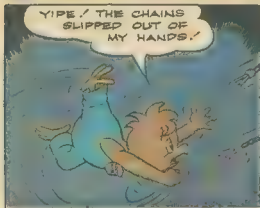
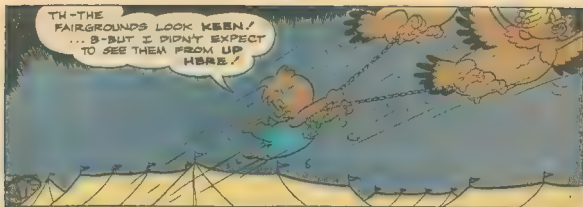
I JUST CAN'T
DO A THING
WITH MY
HAIR,
MABEL!

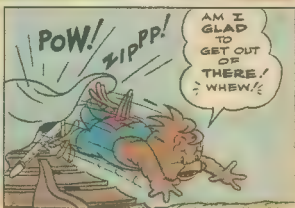
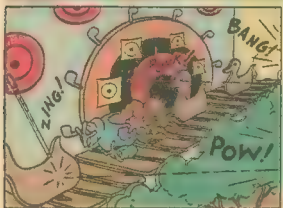
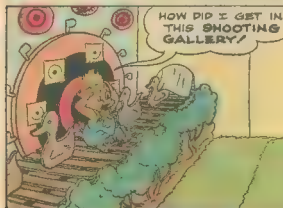
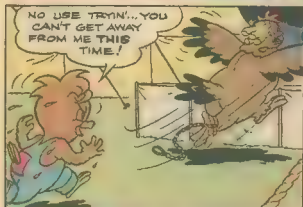
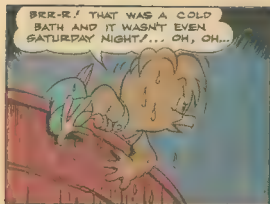
WE'VE GOT TO LOOK
OUR PRETTIEST, HELEN!
I UNDERSTAND WE'VE
GOT PLENTY OF
COMPETITION!

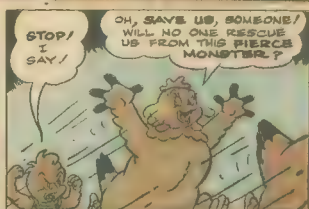


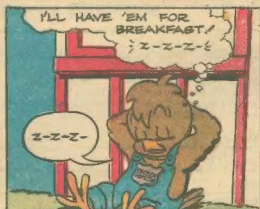
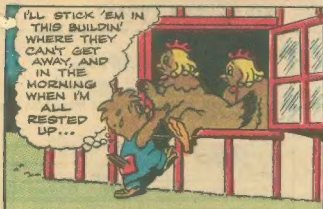
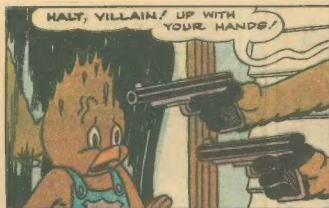


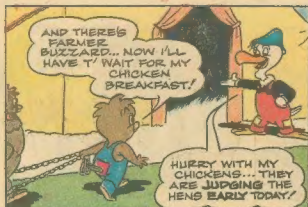












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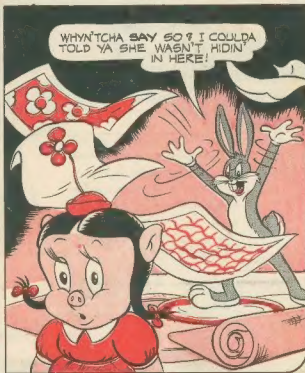
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